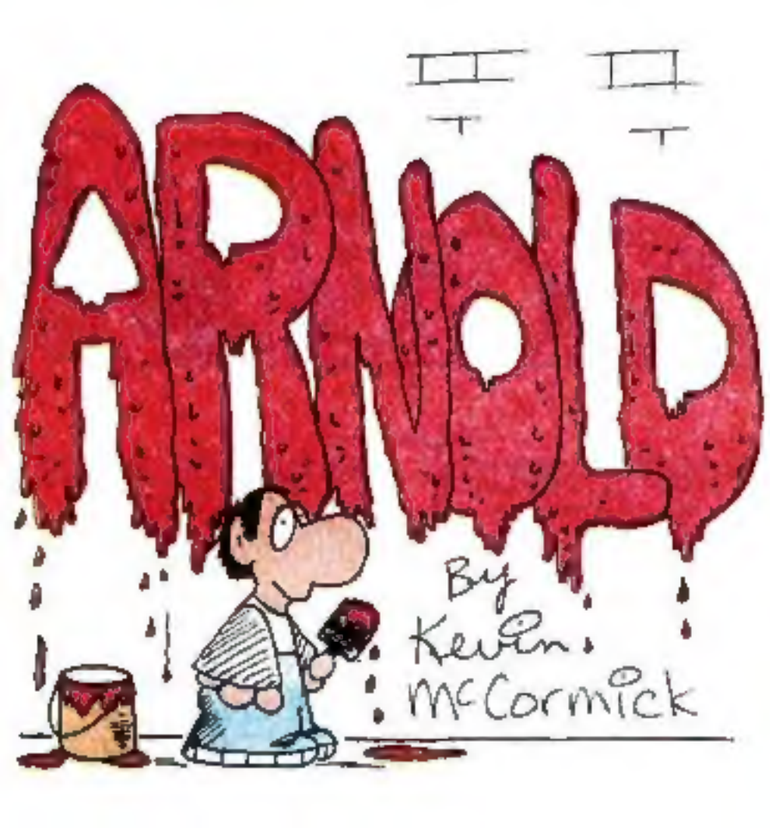

ARNOLD
By
Kevin
McCormick

WE'LL BE RIGHT BACK TO COACH THOMPSON'S "DODGE BALL POINTERS", AFTER THIS MESSAGE.
JR. HIGH ACCESS CHANNEL

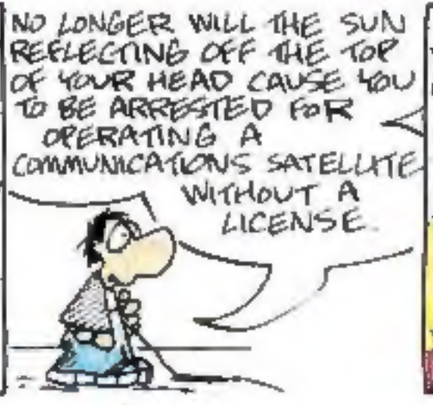
HELLO, I'M HERE TO GET AN UNREHEARSED REACTION TO MY LATEST DISCOVERY, SOON TO BE ON THE MARKET.

SIR, YOU'VE JUST SPLASHED SOME OF THIS NEW PRODUCT ON YOUR FACE. WHAT'S YOUR REACTION?
FEELS TINGLY AND IT DOESN'T SMELL VERY GOOD FOR A COLOGNE

THAT'S NOT COLOGNE.. IT'S NEW HAIR GROW!

FINALLY A CURE FOR BALDNESS... NEW HAIR GROW...!

YES, BALD MEN... NO LONGER WILL YOU BE FORCED TO SIT NEXT TO A TELEPHONE AND ALLOW PEOPLE TO USE YOUR HEAD FOR A MEMO PAD.


NO LONGER WILL THE SUN REFLECTING OFF THE TOP OF YOUR HEAD CAUSE YOU TO BE ARRESTED FOR OPERATING A COMMUNICATIONS SATELLITE WITHOUT A LICENSE.

NO LONGER WILL YOU LIVE UNDER THE DREADED SHADOW OF HEAD ACNE
NOW I CAN GO LIVE IN THE WOODS AND BE SPOTTED BY CAMPERS

# ARNOLD

## by Kevin McCormick

FIELD NEWSPAPER SYNDICATE
1703 KAISER AVENUE, IRVINE, CALIFORNIA 92714

RELEASE WEEK OF FEBRUARY 6, 1984

Release Monday

ARNOLD
by Kevin McCormick
REMEMBER THE "WIZARD OF OZ"? I WONDER WHAT EVER HAPPENED TO THE CHARACTERS?
WELL, THE TIN MAN FELL IN LOVE WITH A MICROWAVE OVEN AND MELTED HIS HAND.
THE COWARDLY LION WENT NUTS AND OPENED UP A CHAIN OF MUNCHKIN BURGER RESTAURANTS.
THE SCARECROW MET WITH A GRUESOME END WHEN HE WAS ATTACKED BY A PACK OF STARVING CONS.
HELP ME, AUNTIE "EM."

Release Tuesday

ARNOLD
by Kevin McCormick
VAUDEVILLE HAD SOME STRANGE ACTS...
MY UNCLE ERNST WAS IN VAUDEVILLE.
HE WAS BILLED AS "ERNST AND HIS UGLY DOG, FESTER."
UNCLE ERNST WOULD PLAY THE ACCORDIAN WHILE FESTER WOULD GO IN THE AUDIENCE AND ATTEMPT TO SIT ON SOMEONE'S LAP.
WHEN VAUDEVILLE DIED, THEY WERE BROUGHT IN FOR QUESTIONING.

Release Wednesday

ARNOLD
by Kevin McCormick
I DREAMT I WAS ON TRIAL. I WAS ACCUSED OF BEING SHORT.
I WAS FOUND GUILTY AND SENTENCED TO GO AROUND THE REST OF MY LIFE WITH MY NOSE THE SAME SIZE AS MY HEAD.
TELL ME IT AIN'T TRUE, TOMMY!
WELL, I...
HE HESITATED!
I HATE IT WHEN HE'S LIKE THIS.

Release Thursday

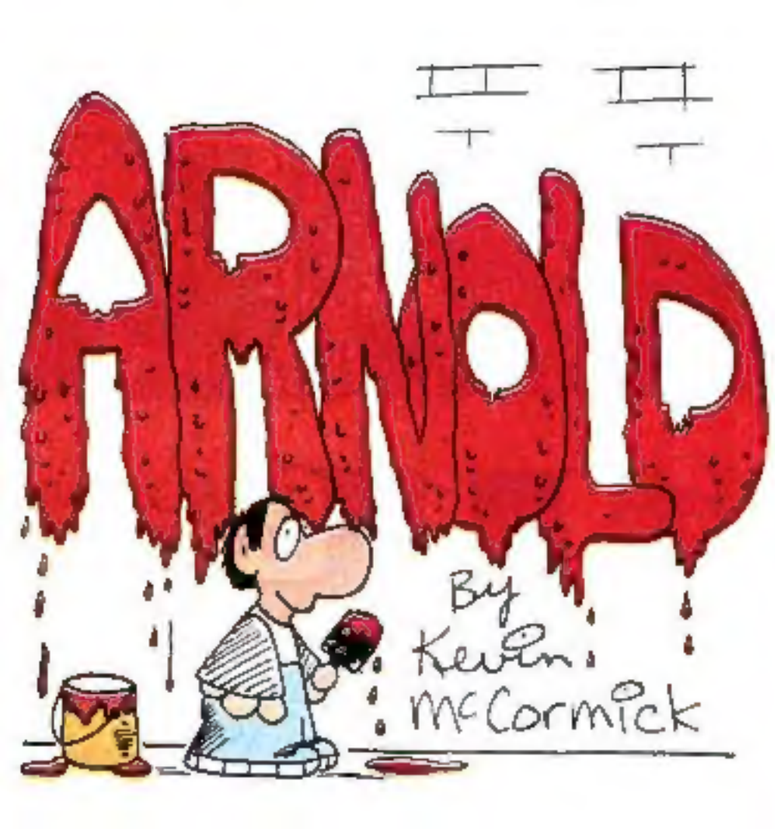
ARNOLD
by Kevin McCormick
SOME GUYS ARE REALLY INTO CARS.
MY COUSIN WAS LIKE THAT.
MY AUNT SUSPECTED HE WAS GOING OVERBOARD WHEN SHE KEPT FINDING EMPTY CANS OF MOTOR OIL WITH STRAWS IN 'EM.
THEN THEY HAD TO TAKE HIM TO EMERGENCY TO REMOVE A SPARK PLUG FROM HIS EAR.
SHE PUT HER FOOT DOWN WHEN SHE CAUGHT HIM SNEAKING FOOD OUT TO A DRIVE SHAFT.

Release Friday

ARNOLD
by Kevin McCormick
YOU KNOW, ARNOLD, I GET A REAL FUNNY FEELING WHEN MARY'S HERE.
MAYBE IT'S JUST PUPPY LOVE.
WELL, TAKE TWO CHEW BONES AND CALL ME IN THE MORNING.
I HAD AN AUNT WHO LOVED PUPPIES. THEN ONE DAY SHE TOUCHED A PIT BULL ON THE LIPS.
NEVER MIND!

Release Saturday

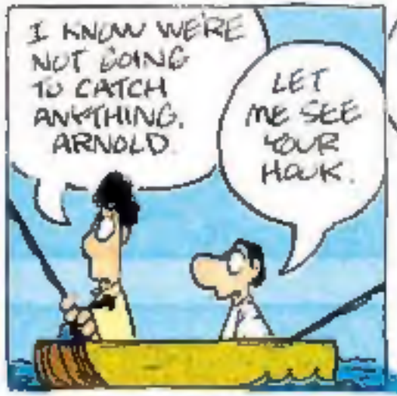
ARNOLD
by Kevin McCormick
A WISE MAN KNOWS WHEN TO BE QUIET AND NOT COMPLAIN
MY UNCLE HANK WAS LIKE THAT. HE WORKED IN A BIG OFFICE AND PEOPLE WERE ALWAYS HARASSING HIM, BUT HE NEVER COMPLAINED
SO, HE HAD REASON TO COMPLAIN, BUT THE STRENGTH NOT TO, RIGHT?
WELL... NO, SEE, THE FIRST DAY HE WORKED THERE HE ACCIDENTALLY STAPLED HIS LIPS TOGETHER.

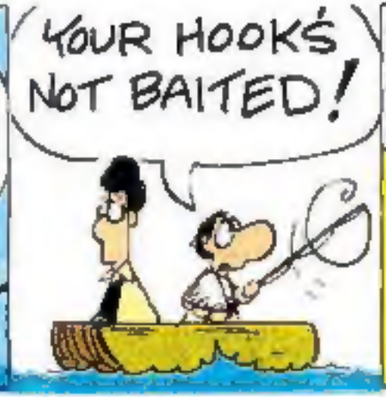

ARNOLD
By
Kevin
McCormick

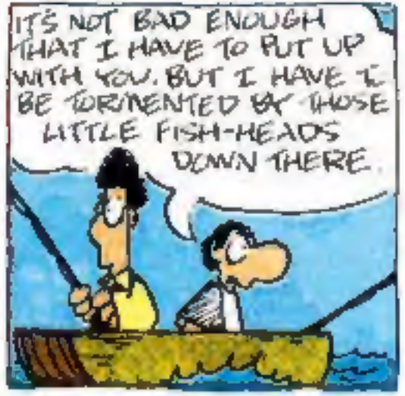
STUDENTS, FACULTY AND PARENTS...
FOR MY SCIENCE PROJECT I WILL ATTEMPT THE FIRST SUCCESSFUL HEAD TRANSPLANT IN HISTORY!
AS YOU CAN SEE, I HAVE FASHIONED A HUMAN HEAD FROM ORDINARY MODELING CLAY.
BY CHARGING IT WITH FOUR THOUSAND VOLTS OF ELECTRICITY, I WILL TRANSPLANT IT ON THE BODY OF A LIVING HUMAN BEING.
THIS IS TRULY A HISTORIC AND SOLEMN MOMENT.
WHEN I PULL THIS SWITCH THE ENTIRE MEDICAL AND SCIENTIFIC WORLD WILL STOP AND SAY... "OH WOW"
BZZZZ
AIEEE!
BACK TO THE LAB!
NAME: TOMMY. OCCUPATION: UNSUCCESSFUL HEAD TRANSPLANT

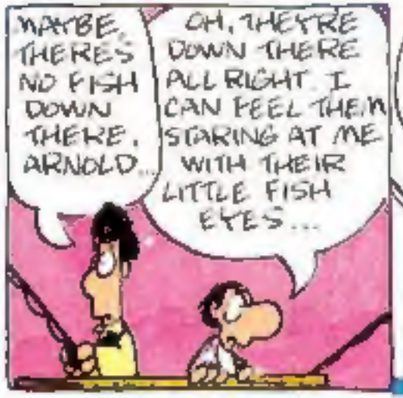
# ARNOLD

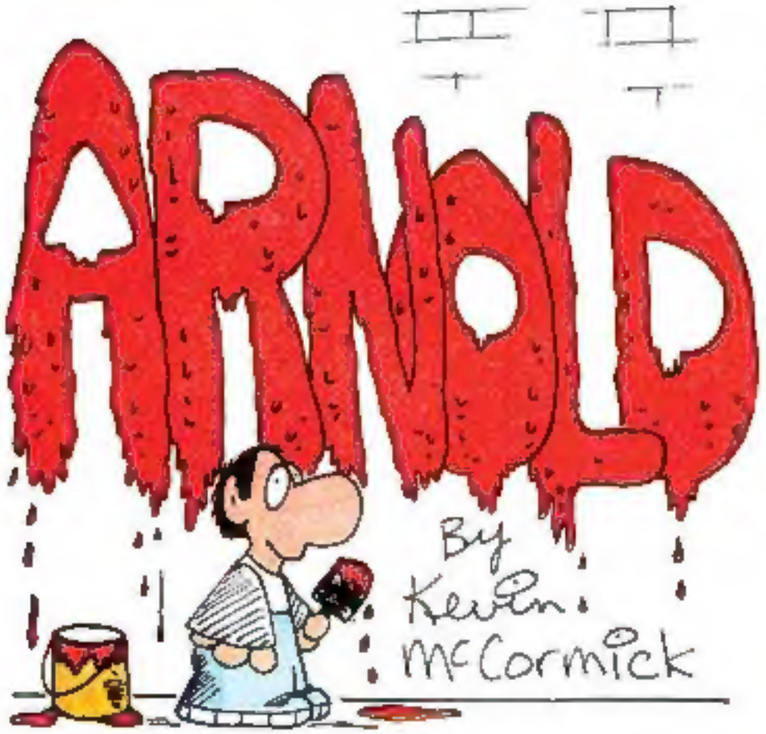
By Kevin McCormick



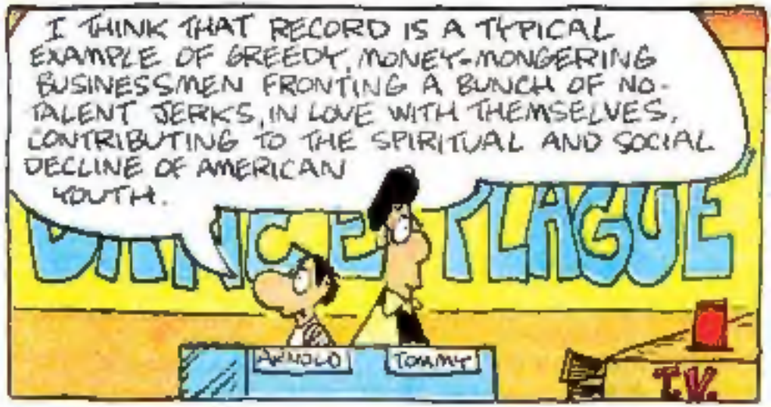




MAYBE THERE'S NO FISH DOWN THERE, ARNOLD...
OH, THEY'RE DOWN THERE ALL RIGHT. I CAN FEEL THEM STARING AT ME WITH THEIR LITTLE FISH EYES...


ARNOLD
By
Kevin
McCormick

OK, WERE ON THE AIR... HI, KIDS, NOW BACK TO TV DANCE PLAGUE. AND HERE'S YOUR HOST.. TWIT MILLER!
ARNOLD
TOMMY

OK, GANG, HEY, I THINK THAT LAST RECORD IS GOING TO BE A BIG HIT! BUT WE HAVE TWO GUYS HERE ON TV DANCE PLAGUE WHO'LL GIVE US THEIR OPINION. ARNOLD, IS IT A HIT OR A MISS?
ARNOLD
TOMMY


I THINK THAT RECORD IS A TYPICAL EXAMPLE OF GREEDY, MONEY-MONGERING BUSINESSMEN FRONTING A BUNCH OF NO-TALENT JERKS, IN LOVE WITH THEMSELVES, CONTRIBUTING TO THE SPIRITUAL AND SOCIAL DECLINE OF AMERICAN YOUTH.
DANCE PLAGUE
T.V.
ARNOLD
TOMMY

I REFUSE TO HAVE MY VALUES FORMED BY WHATEVER HAPPENS TO SELL!
ARNOLD
TOMMY

I GUESS IT HAD A GOOD BEAT, BUT I DON'T DANCE. SO I GIVE IT A MINUS TWENTY
UH, WELL... TOMMY, HOW DID YOU RATE THAT RECORD?
I HAVE A NERVOUS CONDITION.
ARNOLD
TOMMY

GET THESE GUYS OUT OF HERE!!
AND ANOTHER THING, TWIT, THAT ZIT MEDICINE YOU PUSH DOESN'T WORK. MY FRIEND HERE BATHES IN THE STUFF AND HIS FACE LOOKS LIKE AN ABUSED DART BOARD!

# Arnold

Here comes trouble ... and his name is Arnold! Created by Kevin McCormick, talented newcomer to the comic industry, Arnold is a junior high jokester whose main goal in life is the annoyament of the human race. Undeniably ambitious, delightfully deviant and outrageously funny – that's ARNOLD!

fns FIELD

# Arnold

ARNOLD, THE STUDENT COUNCIL HAS DECIDED THEY WANT YOU OUT AS CAPTAIN OF THE SAFETY PATROL.
TAKING YOUR SHOE OFF, POUNDING IT ON THE TABLE AND YELLING, "I WILL BUKY YOU!" DIDN'T HELP MUCH, ARNOLD.
YOU'RE TO ANNOUNCE YOUR RESIGNATION AT TOMORROW'S ASSEMBLY.
HE'S TAKING IT RATHER WELL.
AIEEE!
ARNOLD, THE STUDENTS ARE DEMANDING YOUR RESIGNATION AS CAPTAIN OF THE SAFETY PATROL.
DON'T WORRY, MR. LESTER. MY MEN ARE OUT NOW ROUNDING UP SUBVERSIVE INFIDELS
ARNOLD, IT MIGHT BE FOR THE BEST...
YOU HAVE BEEN CAPTAIN A LONG TIME NOW.
CHARLEY, GET ME THE LESTER FILE!
C'MON OUT, ARNOLD, AND FACE THE MUSIC.
MEN
I THINK THE STUDENT COUNCIL IS GOING TO MAKE YOU RESIGN AS SAFETY PATROL CAPTAIN.
EN
BUT YOU'LL BE PLEASED TO KNOW THAT THEY TURNED DOWN A MOTION TO HAVE YOU DRINK HEMLOCK AND BE DEBERTED TO NEBRASKA.
C'MON, ARNOLD. UNLOCK THE DOOR.
SANCTUARY! SANCTUARY!
I'M HERE TO TURN IN MY SAFETY PATROL BELT, MR LESTER. I RESIGN TOMORROW.
TO SHOW THERE'S NO HARD FEELINGS I'VE DISCONTINUED ALL FACULTY SURVEILLANCE AND WIRE TAPS.
GEE, THANKS
NOW I HAVE TO SAY GOODBYE TO MY MEN. THEY'RE PROBABLY CONSUMED WITH GRIEF.
I DON'T KNOW. LAST TIME I SAW THEM THEY WERE MARCHING AROUND SINGING, "DING DONG, THE WITCH IS DEAD."
AIEEE!
AND SO I AM RESIGNING MY COMMISSION AS CAPTAIN OF THE SAFETY PATROL
AND... LIKE AN OLD SOLDIER, I WON'T DIE.. I'LL JUST WALK OUT IN FRONT OF PARADES AND GET TRAMPLED.
I AM PROUD TO HAVE SERVED THIS SCHOOL AND SO I LEAVE YOU WITH ONE FINAL THOUGHT.
MAY A YELLOW FUNGUS ENGULF YOUR FACES, CAUSING A RASH AND SEVERE LOSS OF FACIAL HAIR!